he had been the day befere. Twas not here, he said, because I was not well. He was far from well then.

John G. Burrough, cashler of the National Union Bank, said that Mr. Borden was a stockholder in the bank, and came into the bank the morning of the murder between 9:15 and 9:45 and remained from five to ten minutes. Everett Cook, cashler of the First National Bank, said: "Mr. Borden was a director in our bank. He was in the bank on the morning of the murder from 9:45 to 9:55 o'clock. He waited for me to finish talking to a man. I looked at the clock as he came in and it was 9:45. He stayed about teniminutes. "Char" so Cook testified that he saw Mr. Borden on the day of the murder, but not to speak to. Three weeks before the murder, while conversing with him. Mr. Borden told him he had made no will. The prosecution tried unsuccessfully to prove by Mr. Cook that Mr. Borden had said he was about to make a will. Mrs. Caroline Kelly, wife of Dr. Kelly, who lives about thirty feet south of the Borden house, then said:

"I live next to the Bordens on the sitting room side of their house. On the morning of the murder I saw Mr. Borden so up the front steps of his house and try the door. He had a small white package in his hand. This was about 10:35 or 10:40 o'clock. I know it was as late as that, because I had an appointment at the dentist's at 9:30 o'clock that morning and I was an hour late when I leit my house. I looked at the clock as I went out and it was 10:32 o'clock."

In gross-examination by Lawyer Jennings

looked at the clock as I went out and it was 10:32 o'clock."
In cross-examination by Lawyer Jennings Mrs. Kelly said that as she walked down the street past the Borden house Mr. Borden was just coming around the corner of the house from the north side. Mrs. Kelly passed his door as he started to open it. The package in his hand was like a small hox, about five inches long, four inches wide, and two inches thick. It was wrapped in white paper. While Mrs. Kelly was testifying Lizzie Borden whispered to Lawyer Adams, who in turn apoke to Lawyer Jennings, and Mrs. Kelly was at once excused.

CONTENTS OF MR. BORDEN'S FOCKETS.

At this point Dr. Dolan returned with the articles taken from the body of Mr. Borden. They consisted of a bunch of keys, a paper of chewing tobacco, an old pockethook, a blue card, a postal card, three huttons, and a pair of spectacles. They were blaced in the custody of Court Clerk Leonard, and Dr. Dolan, in re-direct examination, testified that when an artery was cut blood spurted, lie thought that only one artery of Mr. Borden was severed when the blood spurted against the wail above the sofa, causing forty-six spots, He said that the direction of the spurt was unward and toward the wall in an oblique line. None of the other spots about the room was the result of a spurt. He said that the blow that produced the spurt must have been struck while Mr. Borden was still alive. He could not tell what blow was struck first on either Mr. or Mrs. Borden. He said that it was bardity probable that any of the blows on Mrs. Borden could have been given while she was standing. He said that the bed in the room where Mrs. Borden was found had been made up before she was killed. A camp chair near her head was covered with blood, he said. A cane-scated rocking chair standing between the bureau and the window, with a work leasket beside it, had no blood spots on it. Dr. Dolan was excused, and the line of evidence he interrupted was again taken up.

Jonathan Clegg, a merchant at 6 North Main street, said:

Leaw Mr. Borden on the morning of the CONTENTS OF MR. BORDEN'S POCKETS.

and the line of evidence he interrupted was again taken up.
Jonathan Clegg, a merchant at 6 North Main street, said.

"I saw Mr. Borden on the morning of the murder in my store. He came in at 10:20 o'clock and stayed until 10:29 o'clock. He went south after leaving my store. I am nositive about the time, as I looked at the clock."

John Cunningham, a newsdealer, said that he was four houses away from Mr. Borden's house on the morning of the murder, and saw Mrs. Churchill, who lives just north of the Bordens, rin across the street to Mr. Holt's house. Cunningham ran up, and when he heard of the murder telephoned to Marshal Hillard. As he was telephoning he looked at the clock in the room and saw that it marked 10:50. He then went over to the house. In looking about the yard he tried the cellar door. It was locked.

Deputy Sheriff Wixon then took the stand. He said that he was in Marshal Hilliard's office when the Marshal got Cunningham's message. He went to the Borden house, and after looking around went into the sitting room and took Mr. Borden's watch cut of his pocket.

At this point Judge Blaisdell adjourned court until 2 o'clock. Lizzie Borden left the court room at 12:20, a few minutes before Mr. Wixon left the stand. She showed no sign of weakening, but walked out with quick steps. When court oneed at 2 o'clock the prosecution put Joseph Shorbleeves on the stand. Mr. Shorbleeves is a carpenter, with a shor five blocks from the Borden house. He said that Mr. Borden came into his shop at 92 South Main street between 10:30 and 10:45 o'clock on the morning of the murder, and stayed three or four minutes. James Mather, who works in the same building, corroborated his Shorbleeves was positive it was 10:40 o'clock. as he was hungry and stepped outside to look at the City Hall clock to see how long it would be until dinner time. Mr. Borden came out about five minutes later. He carried in his hand a small brass lock. He had no other package that the witness saw.

JOHN V. MOISE TESTIFIES.

JOHN V. MODSE TESTIFIES.

Mr. Knowlton then called Bridget Sullivan's name. She did nobanswer, so John V. Morse was called. Mr. Morse took the stand at 2:20 o'clock. He was very nervous. His big hands were tightly clenched; his lips were pressed close together, and his eyes moved restlessly. He leaned far over the railing of the witness stand and waited expectantly. District Attorney How he had been districted in the property of the witness stand and waited expectantly. District Attorney Knowlton asked him first of his relationship to Mr. Rorden. Mr. Morse spoke in a low, almost inaudible, voice. He said:

"I am 69 years old and live now at the Borden house. Previous to that I lived in Dartmouth for three years. I went there from Hastings, In. where I lived for twenty-eight years. About asventeen years ago I visited the Bordens and stayed a year. Mr. Borden's first wife was my sister. She died in 1853, when Lizzie was 3 years old. I was in lilinois thes. I heard in 1895 that he had married again. Mr. Borden lived in the Second street house for twenty years. On Aug. 31 feft New Bedford on the 12:25 o'clock train, and got to Mr. Borden's house at 1% o'clock that afternoon. I met there Mr. and Mrs. Borden. Emma was away. I did not see Lizzie. I stayed there until 3 o'clock. I then went to 8wansea. I hired a team to go to 8wansea. I wont to Mr. Vinnicum's house and to Mr. Borden's farm. I had business at the farm looking after some cattle I had bought from Mr. Borden's larm. I had business at the farm looking after some cattle I had bought from Mr. Borden's larm. I had business at the farm looking after some cattle I had bought from Mr. Borden's larm. I had business at the farm looking after some cattle I had bought from the time I got there until after the murder. About half an hour after I got back from Swansea about 8:45 o'clock. I saw Mr. and Mrs. Borden appeared to be well. I gat Mr. Borden will alter the murder. About half an hour after I got back to Mr. Borden's on Wednesday night, at 9:10 o'clock. I heard some one come in the front Mr. Knowlton then called Bridget Sullivan's

THE DAT OF THE MURDER.

"I got up on Aug. 4, the morning of the murder, at G o'clock. I came down stairs at 6:10 o'clock. I was the first one up. Mr. Borden was the next. He came down fifteen minutes later, and we sat together in the sitting room talking. Occasionally Mr. Borden would go out into the kitchen or walk up and down. Mrs. Borden came down stairs e few minutes after her husband. Mr. and Mrs. Borden and I sat down to breakfast together at 7 o'clock. Lizzie was not there. I saw Bridge Suilivan for the first time that day while we were at breakfast. After breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Borden went back into the sitting room. Mrs. Borden went back into the sitting room. Mrs. Borden went back into the sitting room. Mrs. Borden went back and forth to the kitchen and dialing room for a while, dusting with a leather duster. She had no handkerchief or covering on her bead. After dusting she sat with us a little while. I do not think Lizzie was down stairs then. The last I saw of Mrs. Borden, she was in the front hall about 6% o'clock, and fifteen minutes before I left the house at 8% o'clock. I went out of the side door on the north side of the house. Mr. Porden came to the door with me, and the last iding he said was. He sure and to the house on Aug. 3 I went in the front door. Mrs. Borden opened it. When I got back later in the door of me. The door I went out of on Aug. 4 had a screen door, which was fastened by a hook on the inside."

The District Altorney then took up Mr. THE DAY OF THE MURDER.

MR. Morse's ALIBL

The District Attorney then took up Mr. Mr. Morse's alibi. The witness himself explained it. He said:

"Mr. Borden and I sat in the sitting room for one and three-quarter hours after breakfast. By my watch it was 8:45 o'clock when I left the house. I went to the Post Office and wrote a postal card to Mr. Vinnicum at Swansea. Then I went to Third street. to Picasant street, and thence to Mr. Daniel Emery's house at 4 Weybossait street. I stayed at his house until \$11:20 o'clock, when I took a car and came to Mr. Borden's house. I got there about 11:45 o'clock. I walked back through the yard, past the door, to a pear tree. I saw no one in the door, MR. MORSE'S ALIEL

I ate a couple of pears and then started back to the house. Bridget Sullivan met me in the doorway and told me of the murder. I next saw Dr. Bowen. Mr. Sawyer, and two policemen in the house. I saw lazzle lying on a lounge. I spoke to her, but do not remember what I said. I looked into the sitting room and saw Mr. Borden, and then walked through to the front stairs. I went two-thirds of the way up the stairs, and from there I saw Mrs. Borden's body lying on the floor in the room."

"When was your last visit to the Bordens previous to this one?" naked the District Attorney.

previous to this one?" asked the District Attorney.

"About the middle of July, when I are supper there. Before that I spent a Jay with Mr. Borden in June. I did not see Lizzie either time."

"Did you correspond with any member of the family?"

"I wrote to Emma while I was West. I had one jetter from Lizzie, but I never wrote to her."

MRS. BORDEN FEARED POISON.

one letter from Lizzie, but I never wrote to her."

Mr. Jennings conducted the cross-examination. He began by asking if Mr. Morse had talked with Mr. and Mrs. Borden about their health. "I did, said the witness." Both of them seemed sick the morning of the murder. Mrs. Berden told me she thought she had been poisoned, and that perhaps it was something in the brend. Mr. Borden, Lizzie, and Mrs. Borden were all sick, she said. Mrs. Borden said she was taken-sick on Tuesday night.

"Did you ask Mr. Borden to go to Swansea with you on Wednesday?"

"Yes, and he said he was not able. I said I would wait until the next day, but he told me he would not be able to go."

"Yes, and Mrs. Borden said she was upstairs sick and had been in her room all the previous day."

"When did you got back from Swansea?"

"About 8:45 o'clock at night. I was sitting in the sitting room when the person came in the front door, after D'clock. I could not see in the front hall. I heard the person came in the front door, after D'clock. I could not see in the front hall. I heard the person came in the front hall. I heard the person came in the front door after D'clock. I could not see in the front hall. I heard the person eye ou p stairs, and later heard them moving around. I think it was Lizzie. Mrs. Borden had gone to be before the nerson came in. Lawver Jennings then went over the location of the rooms. Mr. Morse said that the door of Lizzie's room opened into the front stairs. My door was between the door of a large clonkes press in the front hall and Lizzie's door. When I went to bed Lizzie's door was shut. I do not know if sie was in her room or not. The door between our rooms was blocked by a desk five feet high."

In regard to the order given Bridget to go outside of the house and wash the windows.

bed 1/2z/e's door was shulf. I do not know it she was in her room or not. The door between our rooms was blocked by a deak five feet high."

In regard to the order given Bridget to go outside of the house and wash the windows. Mr. Morse said: "Mrs. Borden told Bridget at Irenkfast to wash the windows. Bridget said that she would do it as soon as her dishes were washed and her kitchen cleaned. When I went away it 8.45 o'clock Bridget was in the kitchen and had not yet gone out to wash the windows. I do not know where Mrs. Borden went after she linished dusting. I do not know whether Lizzle Borden was up at \$1.45 or not. I heard and saw nothing of her." Mr. Morse said that the front door was finstened with a spring lock, a bolf, and a common key lock. The witness went out of the side door usually. Lawyer Jennings asked him about the wounds on Mr. Borden & Borden. Lizzle leaned forward and listened closely. Mr. Morse said that he noticed only one wound, and that was on Mr. Borden's lace. It was a lor g gash through the nose and down the face. It randiagonally from the forchead down across the nose. The blood spots were then taken up. Mr. Morse said: "I have seen some of them, especially the spots on the parlor and sitting room doors. There were no good many spots of blood on the narlor door between the door knob and the floor. It was the only door weshed."

"Dr. Dolan testified there were seven or eightblood spots on it, said Mr. Jennings. How many did you see?"

There were a good many spots of the door. The large spots were nearest to the bottom of the door. The heaviest part of each spot was down. There were no spots on the carpet ignition. I do not remember any of the spots on the sitting room to the kitting room to the wall near the sofs. The paper above the sofs was all covered with blood, and

the body have you formed an opinion as to where the murderer stood?" asked Lawyer Jennings.

"I have four formed an opinion." said Mr. Morse. "Have you formed an opinion as to whether a right or left handed person struck the blows?"

"Yes." said the witness. The District Attorney objected to the answer, saying that a witness not an expert could not onlighten the Court by an expression of opinion. The objection was sustained. Speaking of the axes. Mr. Morse contradicted Dr. Dolan, who teatified that they had been taken away from the house on the day of the murder. Mr. Morse said that they had been taken away from the house on the day of the murder. Mr. Morse said that they were not taken away until a day or two alter the murder, when a policeman gathered them up in a sack and carried them off.

"Had you any talk with Mr. Borden about his will?"

"Mr. Borden told me he had a will once." said Mr. Morse. "He never said anything to meabout making any personal legacies; but within the past year, while we were walking on South Main street, he mentioned making some public bequests. Then we had another talk about his farm across theriver. He spoke of building an old ladies home on it."

"Was the cellar door shut on the day of the murder?" asked the District Attorney.

"I think it was open."

"Did you not tell me that on the day of the murder it was shut?" roared Mr. Knowiton.

"No, Sir."

"Who washed the blood spots of the parior door?"

"Miss Emma Borden washed them off, on the Saturday after the murder."

Lawyer Jennings Degan his cross-examination by asking if Mr. Morse had not told Mr. Charles Holmes that the cellar door was open on Aug. 4. Mr. Morse said that he had told Mr. Holmes no such thing.

Lugineer Keerins was recalled to explain the position of the pile of boards in the back yard and to tell the height of the ceilings.

BRIDGET SULLIVAN TESTIFIES.

position of the pile of boards in the back yard and to tell the height of the cellings.

BRIDGET SULLIVAN TESTIFIES.

When he left the stand District-Attorney Knowlton called Bridget Sullivan. It was 4:18 o'clock when the servant girl took the stand. She was cool and self-possessed, but spoke in a very low voice. She said:

"I was known as Maggie among the Bordens. I had worked for them two years and nine months. I did the cooking and scrubbing, and on every other Friday I swept the front hail. I had no beds to make and did none of the up-stairs work. Emma Borden had been away, and Miss Lizzle had been with her for three days, but had come back. I saw him go out later. He was not back for supper. Lizzle and Mr. and Mirs. Borden were there. I went to bed at 10 o'clock on Aug. 3. I locked the back door before I went up stairs. When I went down on Thursday morning the back door was just as I left it. I unlocked the doors, got the milk can from outside, and hooked the screen door. I opened the screen door at 0:45 for the iceman to come in. The door is usually hooked. No one clse came in the back door that morning that I saw. I did not go out of the house that morning before Mr. Borden went out. No one was up when I came down stairs at 0:15 A. M.EMrs. Borden was the first one I saw. At 0:30 I saw her coming down the back stairs to go to her room. Mrs. Borden west out. No one was up when I came down stairs at 0:15 A. M.EMrs. Borden was the skewnt into the sitting room. Mex I lorden to the mental to the sitting room. Mex I lorden to the mir to the sitting room. Mex I lorden to the mir to the sitting room. Next I saw Mr. Borden. I saw Mr. Borden in the sard a minute before breakfast to empty a bucket of slops. He came right back. He had not his collar and necktio on before breakfast. We had cold mutton. soup, and johnny cake for breakfast we had even the sitting room.

"I haw Mrs. Borden at the clock. Mr. Morse and Mr. Borden had both gone in the kitchen before breakfast mos and Jane out. He naw Mrs. Borden was in the

washing the windows. I turned to my work and that was the last time I saw her alive.

LIZZIE ATE ALONZ.

"Lizzie had eaten breakfast alone in the kitchen. She was eating while I was out in the yard. I asked her when she came down stairs if she wanted breakfast. She said she didn't feel like it, but ought to eat some coffee and cookles. I left Mrs. Borden in the dining room after she told me to wash the windows. Lizzie was not to be seen when I came back to the kitchen. I cleaned up the kitchen and went down in the cellar and got a pail. I got a brush from the closet and went out to the barn to get a stick. Lizzis came to the side door and was going to hook the door and told me to wash the windows. I told her not to hook the door, as I would be in soon. I had been down in the cellar twice lefer to get wood and coal. It was thirty minutes before I wentout affer seeing Mrs. Borden for the last time. I don't know where Lizzie was during this time. I saw her last when I was sick.

"I don't think Mrs. Berden ever did the work of the spare room before. I washed two sitting room, two parior, and two dining room windows from the entistie. I went in the house once after a disper. I went to the sink right inside the kitchen. Beness the back yard. This was after I washed the windows from the inside before I went out, one window in the sitting room and two in the dining

room. All the other windows were shut, I saw neither Lizzie nor Mrs. Borden when I shut the windows, but as I went out Lizzie appeared at the back door.

Speaking of the cellar Bridget said: "I used the back cellar door only when I hung out clothes. I opened it, and I shut it and solted it inside on Tuesday. I did not unboilt it again that week. I don't know of any one going in or out of that door. Mr. Borden always took in the clothes line and saw that the door was locked. The door opened into the wash room. It was 10:10 o'clock when I went into the house to get the dipper. It was 10:20 o'clock when I went into the house after finishing. I hooked the screen door and began to wash the sitting room windows inside. I didn't see either Mrs. Borden or Lizzie when I got in. I saw no one around the house while I was washing outside. Mr. Borden came in while I was washing the sitting room windows. I heard him trying to unlock the front door and I let him in. It was securely locked, but he had unlatched the spring lock with his key.

HEARD LIZZIE LAUGH.

"I heard Lizzie laugh un stairs when I let was presented."

unifork the front door and I let him in. It was then later than 10:30 o'clock. The door, was securely locked, but he had unlatched the spring lock with his key.

BEARD LIZZIE LAUGH.

"I heard Lizzie laugh up stairs when I let Mr. Borden in. That was the first I heard of her. She laughed when I said something—an exclamation I made when I couldn't open the door at first. She haughed very loud. Five or ten minutes later I saw her come through the parlor into the sitting room. Mr. Borden was in the dining room. I was still washing windows. She went into the dining room and asked Mr. Borden it he had any mail for her. I heard not hing more. I don't know where she went then. I kept on washing the sitting room windows. Mr. Borden was just taking a key from the sitting room shell to go up stairs to his room as I went into the dining room. He came down as I began to wash the windows in the dining room. I don't know where she went then. I kept on washing the sitting room windows. Mr. Borden went into the kitchen, then came in ani sat down in a chair near a window in the sitting room. He put thekey to his room back on the shelf. I was then washing the first window in the room. Lizzle came through the dining room into the sitting room, then into the kitchen. She got an ironing board and went back into the dining room, then into the kitchen. She got an ironing board and went back into the dining room. He wild her washing the first window in the room. Lizzle came from the dining room and asked mp if I was going out that afternoon. Isaid 'No.' She said. If You do go out lock the door, as Mrs. Borden is going or has gone out. If you go out be sure and lock the door, as first he windows I went out to the kitchen. Alizzle came from the dining room and asked mp if I was going out that afternoon. Isaid 'No.' She said. If you do go out lock the door, as I may be out too.' I then wonturstairs to go to my room. Lizzle was in the kitchen. I went up stairs. I was not he kitchen three or four minutes. It was four minutes and I lizzie wi

ner lying dead on the lott. I had with standard and stayed in the kitchen. I went down into the cellar later with a policeman, whom I don't know.

"The axes were in a box back of the furnace. I never saw them before: I didn't see any axes when I was down there before that morning. I asked Lizzie where she was during the murder. She said. In the back yard. I don't know what kind of dress Lizzie had on. or whether she wore an apron."

The District Attorney asked Bridget whether Mrs. Borden usually notified her when she went out. Lawyer Jennings objected to the question, and rather than argue the point the District Attorney moved an adjournment until to-morrow. The court room was growing dark, and it was almost 6 o'clock. Judges Blaisdell adjourned court, and Bridget will resume the stand in the morning.

Strenuous efforts are being made by the producers of the exposed horbifile, that Lizzie and Emma Borden had quarrelled, to bolster up their story. A detective and a local newapaper man are going to or already have made affidavits stating that Mrs. Heagan, the matron, told them the story. But an incident happened this evening that weakens their case. When Lawyer Jennings heard that the writers of the lie were going to maintain that it was true, he drew up the following paper:

"This is to certify that my attention has been called to a report said to have been made by me in regard to a quarrel between Lizzie said to Emma. You gave me away, 'Ac., and I expressly and positively deny that any such conversation took place or that I ever so reported, and I further deny that I ever heard anything that could be construed into a quarrel between the sister Emma in which Lizzie said to Emma. You gave me away, 'Ac., and I expressly and positively deny that any such conversation took place or that I ever heard anything that could be construed into a quarrel between the sister Emma in which Lizzie said to Emma. You gave me away, 'Ac., and I expressly and positively deny that any such conversation took place or that I ever heard

Jonnings took this paper to Matron Reagan, who said she would have to consult the marshal before signing it. Marshal Hilliard refused to allow her to sign it. Now why, argues Mr. Jennings, would Matron Reagan be willing to sign an affidavit denying the lie, if she had ever said it was true?

Furthermore, Matron Reagan said last night to a reporter working for the World that the story was not true. Or even if Matron Reagan could say it is true. Emma Borden, who is honest and accused of nothing, as well as Lizzie Borden and Lawyer Jennings, will deny the story. And the affidavits of these three people, two of whom at least are of unquestioned veracity, will stand.

Prof. Wood of Boston will be here to-morrow morning, prepared to go on the stand.

Residents of the Annoxed District, He Says, Desire and Need Electric Roads, Mayor Grant signed yesterday afternoon the ordinance adopted by the Board of Aldermen on Tuesday granting to the Union Bailway Company, better known as the Huckleberry road, the right to construct extensions to its tracks in the annexed district, and to use any

tracks in the annexed district, and to use any motive power other than steam. In other words, it gives this company permission to use the trolley system.

In signing this ordinance Mayor Grant says:
"In approving of this act I do so feeling that it is in line with the views that I have previously expressed on the use of electricity for street railroads in the district north of the Harlem River. The Board of Electrical Control discussed this matter some ago and decided that it was advisable to sanction the use of electricity as a motive power on the street railroads in this district. The annexed district is very much in need of increased rapid transit facilities. The comments of the property owners along the proposed routes of the new road show that the people favor the trolley system.

new road show that the people favor the trol-loy system.

"The opposition that has been expressed toward it appears to come from rival corpora-tions rather than from the residents of the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards. Real Estate Exchange brokers are now asking and obtaining much better prices for land in this district in anticipation of the introduction of the new road. This, I think, is a good indication of the feeling of the people in the annexed district toward the new road.

REFOLUTIONISTS ARRESTED.

Six of the passengers of the steamship Caracas, which arrived from Venezuelan ports

yesterday, were arrested at Puerto Cabello by soldiers who boarded the Caracas and deby soldiers who boarded the Caracas and demanded the men on the authority of Gen. Urdaneta, who, according to recent despatches, has declared himself diotator.

Capt. Woodrick of the Caracas value protested against the seizure of his passengers. Later he made a formal complaint to the American Cousul, Mr. Heilly. He also notified Mr. Scrugge, the American Minister at Caracas. The captured men were Jacinto Lopez, P. Fetres Cordero, Francisco M. Casas, Antonio Salmas, M. Lopez Barail, and Manuel Ramos. They were active revolutionists, and were, it is supposed, on their way to Curacoa.

Who Owns this Jewelry ! Police Superintendent Smith of Jersey City has some jewelry for which he is anxious to find an owner. The jewelry was found in the possession of Joseph Williams, a sneak the possession of Joseph Williams, a sneak thick, who was caught last Tucaday. Among the iswelvy is a large gold hunting case watch with a Waltham movement, a lady's gold watch with a Dueber movement, several dlamond rings, cuff buttons with the initial "1." several gold breast plus, a bracelet with silver langle on which are insertied "1." Mollic, and other monograms, bracelets, chains, and other rewelry. If the owners of the property can be found, Superintendent limith expects to be able to hold the prisoner for a number of sneak robberies.

FIRING HER PISTOL COST HER \$25 IN Will the Members of the Hempotend Warbor

Cub he Cawed at Any More! - The Troubled Lite of Two Lone Women. Miss Mary Helen McKenzie of Glen Cove Long Island, was arraigned before Justice Crandell, in Glen Cove yesterday, on com-plaint of Elwood Valentine of the same place. who complained that on June 22 Miss McKen-zie insulted him by calling him unpleasant names and then frightened him by firing a pistol toward him three times. Miss McKenzie and her aged mother had already been in court three times within the past week, and out of their small resources had paid \$30 in

The mother, who is 70 years old, is a pleasant-faced woman. She were a neat dress, a large dark-colored shawl, and a trim bonnet. The daughter is said to be 40 years old. She was neatly dressed, and is a large woman, rather above the ordinary height. Her hands were large and strong, and they showed signs of the hard work on the farm, which is the support of ther mother and herself. Her face of the hard work on the farm, which is the support of ther mother and herself. Her face is a pleasant one, but her features are strong. Her iron-gray hair was combed straight back from her forchead.
Years ago Mrs. McKenzie's father, Dr. Garvie, owned a large estate on Hempstead Creek. The country near the estate is now called Garvie's Point. The mother and daughter live in an oid house, and with the help of a farm hand, work fifty acres, all that is left of the estate. They have merely a life lease in the estate and for some years have refused to pay the taxes.

Every once in two years or so the farm is sold for the taxes, and each time Charles E. Appleby of New York, who holds a mortgage on it, hids it in. The primary cause of the recent appearance of Mrs. McKenzie and her daughter in court was the burning, on June 17, of an oid house out on the point which was owned by the two women.

The Hempstend Harbor Yacht Club had one old its club house in the old house some time before. Since the burning of the house wind before. Since the burning of the house may be such the decided over the heads of persons as they were going past her house to the club house and has amnoyed the members by calling them "fireburgs" and "Water street niggers."

When called to the stand yesterday, Mr. Valentine said that as he drove by the McKenzie place on June 22 Miss McKenzie shrieked out at him, "Fireburg Fireburg! Then she clapsed her bands and imitated the cawing of a crow.

Mr. Valentine didn't mind that much, but when he returned from the ciub house Miss alckenzie cherical may be a such time calling out "Fireburg!" and then cawing like a crow.

Mr. Valentine didn't mind that much, but when he returned from the ciub house Miss alckenzie drew a pistol, pointed it at him, and fired three times, sach time calling out "Fireburg!" and then cawing like a crow.

Mr. Valentine and his party were alarmed and his horses became badly frightened, Then Lawyer Harrison S, Moore of Flushing, who appeared for Miss McKenzie, called her to the stan is a pleasant one, but her features are strong.

before." Were you married to him?"

"No."

No."

No."

No."

No."

Mr. Balley was then asked if he had been married to her. He said he had.

The story in the town is that about twenty years ago, when Balley worked on the farm for Mrs. McKenzie, he and Mary went to East Norwich, where they were married. Mary's mother, when they came back to her house, drove them out and they were forced to stay with a neighbor. Later, it is said, they separated. It is said in the town that even now Bailey has the marriage certificate.

Mrs. McKenzie was then put on the stand to corroborate her daughter's. She was asked:

"Do you remember pulling at Mr. Alberson's beard?"

Alberson was a constable years ago, and was one of the many unfortunate men to run counter to Mrs. McKenzie, "and he said he deserved it."

Then Mrs. McKenzie, "and he said he deserved it."

"I remember catching him by the beard." replied Mrs. McKenzie, "and he said he deserved it."

Then Mrs. McKenzie explained how her daughter happened to use her pistol so often. "My daughter." she said, "often fires off a pistol. She cleans her pistol loaded with balls. She has a pistol loaded for dogs."

After a pause Mrs. McKenzie added: "Two-legged and four-legged dogs."
There was a ripple of laughter in the court room and Mrs. McKenzie sat down.
Then Capt. Charles Post of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club was called to the stand, to tell what he knew as to the veracity of Mrs. McKenzie and her daughter.

"I would not believe either the defendant or her mother under cath." he said.
He told his experience in regard to the pistol. He said that on the night of Aug. 13, as he was driving home with Mr. and Mrs. Valentine, after a dance at the Yacht Club House, shots were fired from somewhere within the McKenzie vard, and some twigs which had been shot away fell into the carriage.

The jury found Miss McKenzie guilty and ringe.
The jury found Miss McKenzie guilty and recommended her to the mercy of the court.
Justice Crandell thought Miss McKenzie
should be discouraged from further shooting,
and he fined her \$25.

In the previous cases, where Miss McKenzie had conducted her own defence, she had been fined only \$10. She looked up a trifle surcrised and told the Justice she did not have \$25 with her. Justice Crandell allowed her to \$60 out of the court room for a few minutes. She soon returned and paid the \$25. Mrs. McKenzie and her daughter have had numerous encounters with Sheriffs and constables. A story was told yesterday that years ago Miss McKenzie heat some boys whom she caught near the house. The boys' parents prosecuted her. Soon afterward one of the men's chickens were found poisoned. The work was traced to Miss McKenzie, it was said yesterday, and she was convicted. When Constable John Lucas went to make a levy on some property at the farm to satisfy the judgment Miss McKenzie met him in the yard.

When Constable John Lucas went to make a levy on some property at the farm to satisfy the judgment Miss McKenzie met him in the yard.

She had a pitchfork in one hand and a saw in the other. Lucas fired a pistol. He said he shot at a dog which was with Miss McKenzie, but he hit Miss McKenzie in the thigh.

Miss McKenzie is in the habit of seiling eggs and vegetables in Sea Cliff. A person requires to have a license to sell such articles there. Recently, so it was said resterday on good authority. Miss McKenzie was stopped in Sea Cliff by a policeman because she was selling without a license. She drew her pistol on him. She was fined \$5 for doing so.

"You had better not go to her at her house," said a man to the reporter yestercay. "She will drive you away."

The reporter went and knocked at the door. A dog growled, and a moment later the upper half of the old-fashioned door opened a triffe and Miss McKenzie put her head out and said she would not say anything.

A second later and a mastiff bounded around the corner of the house and dashed up to the door. The reporter put out his hand and patted the dog. Miss McKenzie smilled, opened the lower half of the door, and said pleasantly:

"Come in and sit down."

The ashe spoke at length of her troubles, said they lived in a lonely place, and that she discharged the pistol frequently to keep the weapon in order.

"But I don't fire at any one. If I did I guess I would hit lwith a pleasant smile. I have fired at a target, and if I lired at a thing I guess I could hit it."

Miss McKenzie talked pleasantly for some time and was very cordial when the reporter left. There are those in Gen Cove who say many a good word for Miss McKenzie, who tell of her many kind acts, and narrate how the lives of the two lonely women have been emblittered by their unfortunate circumstances and by thoughtless and sometimes malicious people who annoy them.

One of the Cooley Gasg Caught,

Uniontown, Pa., Aug. 26.-Sam Yeager, one of the Cooley gang of outlaws, was captured and brought to jail hero to-day. He and Brint Frey, another of the gane came into the village of Hopwood this merning and boidly walked around the streets and into the stores. Sheriff McCormick was notified and went to Hopwood. He captured Frey and left him in charge of Postmaster Dawson while he went to capture Yeager, but that outlaw had already been captured by a deputy. During the absence of the Sheriff, Frey got away from the Postmaster and fied to the mountains.

The bun's Guide to New York.

Replies to questions asked every day by the guests and calizens of the American metropolis, Suggestions to sightseers and practical informs. tion for practical people. The Sun will publish, in time for use at the Columbus Celebration next Octoler, a complete, unique, and practical guide book to this city. It will tell visitors what the sights are, have to reach them, where to lodge and board while here and the cost, where to do wholesale or relail shopping, how to amuse themselves, and get rest when weavy of sightseeing. It will be attractively printed, pleasant to read, and the sub-ject matter will be divided and arranged in a way to insure the best results. The retail price will be 25 cents per cony. The Sun's Guide will also offer unequalled and exceptional opportunities to adser-tizers. Those who wish further information on this subject should address The Guide Book Dopartment of the New York Sun-



"I had what the doctors called the worst some. It was on my arms. simply awful! Five years ago I began to take Head's sersaperille and found the sores gradually Geo. W. Turner, began to heal. I took ten bottles and was per-

feetly cured. For the past four years I have had good health and no serve."

G. W. TURNER, farmer, Galway, N. Y. HOOD'S PILLS care liver lils, constipation discussess, jaundice, sick headache indigestion.

MURDERER MORTON HANGED.

He Killed Mrs. Wyatt for Her Money-Sheriff West Cried. CAMDEN, Aug. 20.-At 10:35 this morning James R. Morton was hanged in the jall build-ing by Sheriff Henry J. West. At 10:33 Father Kelly stepped out of the condemned man's cell. Morton, handcuffed and in charge of ex-Under Sheriff Porter, followed. Morton walked firmly. As the steps reaching to the scaffold were reached the two constables assisted him to the top. Sheriff West and Mr. Porter quickly adjusted the straps about his legs and pinioned ils arms. The black cap was then drawn over

his head and the noose was placed about his The Sheriff sprung the trap, and Morton's eck was broken. Death was instantaneous. The Sheriff, immediately after he had pulled the rope, turned to walk down the steps from ings overcame him. His hand covered his face, and with the exchamation, "My God" he staggered down the steps. He would have fallen to the ground had not two constables sprung forward and caught him and led him to a seat. As he sat down his head fell forward, and it was thought for a moment that he hald fainted. He quickly recovered, and, bowing his face in his hands, wept like a child.

he had fainted. He quickly recovered and bowing his face in his hands, wept like a child. The crime for which Morton was hanged was the result of the deliberate planning of a mind crazed by the desire for money. Morton was, until a few months before his crime, a special officer in the lower part of the crime, a special officer in the lower part of the crime, a special officer in the lower part of the crime, a special officer in the lower part of the crime, a special officer in the lower part of the crime, a special officer in the lower part of the crime, a special officer in the lower part of the crime in the day of the said of the property she was a read from her husband, went to live at his lonse. She owned property which she sold in May for \$500. In her visits to the lawyers in arranging the sale of the property she was accombanied by Morton, who took a great interest in her welfare. So great was the impression made upon her that on May 6 she made a will leaving to Morton one-half of her estate.

Three days afterward Morton met the old woman as she came down stairs from her room. Snatching from her hand a heavy rose-wood cane which she used in walking, he felled her to the floor. As soon as the woman was dead, Morton took \$325 from a bag she carried, and left the house. He offered a colored undertaker \$75 if he would bury her at once. This aroused suspicion, and he was arrested.

Edmund Green Hanged. BLUE RIDGE, Aug. 28.-Edmund Green was hanged here at noon to-day for the murder of William O. Keener in August, 1800. A com-panion turned State's evidence, and was re-leased.

ROGER DE SEILLIERE'S DEATH. Baron Raymond at Newport Learns the News by Way of Europe.

Baron Roger de Seilliere, concerning whose death Supt. Byrnes was questioned by his brother, Raymon's de Seilliere, on Thursday. died at the Hotel Belvedere on Wednesday. Raymond de Seilliere arrived here from Newermore, and took charge of his brother's body. Information in regard to the nature of the Baron's illness was refused to inquirers at the hotel. It is said at the Bureau of Vital Statistics that the death had not been reported. At the French Consulate it was said that the Baron had died of dropsy. The death notice sent to The Sun office reads thus:

SEILLIERE—Suddenly, of Bright's disease, at the Hotel lievedere, in this city, on Wednesday, Aug. 24. Baron forer de Seilliere of Farls, France, clost son of Baron forer de Seilliere of Farls, France, clost son of the Cathedral on Saturday, Aug. 27, and intermentation family chateau of Meilo, France.

Baron Raymond de Seilliere received at Newport on Thursday an unsigned despatch from Information in regard to the nature of the

Baron Raymond de Seilliere received at Newport on Thursday an unsigned despatch from Europe announcing his brother's death, without telling the place or the circumstances. The Baron telegraphed to Superintendent Byrnes for information.

Later he received a despatch from Viscount Paul d'Abzac, the French Consul-General, saying that his brother was dead. Baron Raymond learned that his brother had been living at the Belveders with a secretary and a valet. Baron Roger de Seilliere came of a French family distinguished for its eccentricities. When a child he was stricken with scarlet fever, which left him deaf and dumb. He was the eldest son and his father's favorite.

His affiliction did not prevent him from acquiring a fine education. He received an income of 100,000 frances on the death of his father, and spont his time chiefly in travel. He leaves a sister and two brothers.

NEUS OF THE YACHTSMEN. A New 46-footer Building at Wintringham's

Yard. The sloop yacht Pauline is at New London on the ways, having a new bowsprit put in.

The members of the Larchmont Yacht Club anticipate some rare sport to-day when their annual race for oyster boats is hold on Long Island Sound.

Island Sound.

A few more rainy days and the yachts will begin to go out of commission. As it is, there are more yachts in commission now than there have ever been before.

The numerous friends of that popular yachtsman. E. A. Williard, will be pleased to hear that he is rapidly recovering from the effects of the accident he received on the schooner yacht Marguerite on Goelet Cup day.

A. Cladin's atom yacht Senses has been

A. A. Claffin's steam yacht Seneca has been chartered by a New York Yachtsman stopping at the Peauot House, New London. Mr. Claffin is now fitting out the steam yacht Puzzle for his own use at the Gas Engine and Power Company's place at Morris Dock. J. J. Phelps yesterday sold the schooner yacht Brunhilda to a Mr. King. It is said that yacht Brunhilda to a Mr. King. It is said that her new owner will put her in commission at once, and start off for an extended crulse. The Brunhilda, it will be remembered, was put up at auction a few days are, and was bid in by her owner for \$5,000. The Brunhilda carried Mr. Phelps and a party of Vale students on a trip around the world some years ago, and was chartered last year by the Bermuda Lighthouse Board.

Lighthouse Board.

The fall regatta of the Harlem Yacht Club will be salled to-day. The stoamboat Pamona will accompany the yachts over the course from College Point to Sands Point buoy. leaving the foot of East Twenty-third street at 10 o'clock. A. M., and the foot of East 120th street at 10 o'clock. A. M. The Pamona will wait at College Point for the arrival of the ferryboat leaving the foot of East Ninely-ninth street at 11 o'clock, A. M. There is a large cutry list, and some close finishes are expected.

The amplicancian of the Corinhian Navy

and some close finishes are expected.

The amalgamation of the Corinthian Navy with the Corinthian Mosquite Fleet has at last been accomplished, and it is expected under the stimulus of a new management that the members will drop their individual differences and all work together in the interest of the association. At the last meeting of the members of the Corinthian Mosquite Fleet they formally ratified the action of the Corinthian Navy people, who passed the consolidation scheme at their July meeting.

The Riverside Yacht Club will hold a Ladie Regatta to-day. All the boats in the club lave entered, and some lively times are expected. Handsome prizes will be awarded to all of the ladies on the winning yachts, and each of the larger boats, such as the schoeners, slopped, and cutters, can early four ladies each. The starting signal will be fired at 2 o clock slarp. The course for the larger boats will be eleven miles, while the smaller boats will be eleven miles, while the smaller boats will go over an oight-mile course. In the evening there will be a dance at the club house.

J. N. Luning's fine schooner yacht Alert is now fitting out a boligary at the fired at the course of the passed on the will be a dance at the club house.

be a dance at the club house.

J. N. Luning's fine schooner yacht Alert is now fitting out at feelilion's yard at the fost of Court street, South Brooklyn, for an extended cruise in the Mediterranean. She is hiving ther main hoom and lowsprit shortened for the heavy weather she expects to encounter on the trip across the Atlantic, which will be the only changes made in her sail idan, which is not a very large one. She is a flue, stiff hois not a very large one. She is a flue, stiff hois and should make a fast trip over. Her owner and one or two friends, including Fruest Staples, the owner of the sloop yacht Wizard, will probably go over in her.

The Regatta Committee of the Eastern Yacht

will probably go over in her.

The Regarta Committee of the Eastern Yacht Club, after bearing both sides on the protect of John E. Brown, the owner of the crack centreboard Herreshoff 21-footer against John Pain's Freak, in the race for 21-footer, off Marblehend, on July 28, have decided in favor of the Aipha. The Freak finished first on that occasion, but boomed her jile out, which was against the rules, hence the disqualification. This leaves the Alpha with a record of ten firsts out of ten starts. They will meet again on Monday in the Hull Yacht Club's special race for 21-footers off Nabant. A great many think that the fin-keel Freak will defeat the unbeaten Alpha on that occasion.

MISS M'KENZIE IS FINED. Simply Awful ALL WERE TIRED OF LIVING.

PHILADELPHIAN RILLS HIMBELY UNDER A HANDWARE STAND

Papers in His P. cheis Showed Him to Be William II, Robertson-Gaylord Jumped from Harlem Bridge, But He Didn't Die -Beiller Succeeds with Carbolic Acid.

The report of an explosion under a hardtracted the attention of Policeman Fogarty at 7:30 Sclock last night. He found under the stand the body of a young man bleeding from a bullet wound on the right side of his head. A 32-ealibre buildog revolver, with one cham-ber exploded, lay beside the body. Before an ambulance from the Chambers Street Hos-pital arrived the man was dead. The top of the hardware stand was ripped open and the body was taken out and carried to the Church

street station house.

The body was that of a man about 25 years old. 5 feet 8 inches in height, and weighing about 170 pounds. He had a light moustache

about 170 pounds. He had a light moustache and sandy complexion. In the pockets of his clothes were found two letters. One was:

DEAR BROTHER: Please tell Mr. Heast will be home sturday evening it possible. I am sets and fir-d.cf. New York, and if I can see the friend I want I will be home. Meet me at the train. I will come on the P. M., Teaches Ninth and Green about H of 8:30 P. M. Hoping to see you then, I remain, your brother, Wm. H. ROBERTSON.

This letter was in an envelope addressed to Perry A. Robertson, 1,026 South Sixth street Perry A. Robertson, 1,026 i Philadelphia. The other letter read: To Whom it May Concern: The bearer, William Har rison, has been in my employ for two years, and he it an honest and industrious young man, and if you can put him to work you will oblige, yours respectfully. Bunkert, Ludier Home Journal.

an honest and industrious young man, and if you can put him to work you will oblige, yours respectfully.

E. Burner, Ladies Home Journal.

There were half a dozen cards in his pocket bearing the name William Harrison. The police think that Harrison was the middle name of William H. Robertson. Fo money was found in his pockets. There was a book of the Metronolitan Life Insurance Company in one of the pockets, showing that William H. Robertson had made a dozen or more payments on a polley.

The body was sent to the Morgue.

PHILABELPHIA, Aug. 23.—William H. Robertson's only relatives here are his brothers, Perry A. Robertson of 1.624 South Sixth street, with whom he lived, and Charles T. Robertson of 1.917 South Sixth street, with whom he lived, and Charles T. Robertson had been a press feeder for the Curtis Publishing Company, 435 Arch street. He left that place last Monday, and has not since been seen.

On Tuesday a letter was received from him. It said that he had been drugged by some men at Tenth and Vine streets and put on a New York train. This story is not believed here, and it is thought that the young man went to New York train. This story is not believed here, and it is though the was also known to have some other trouble, the nature of which cannot be learned. Miss Lillie Schnefer of 1,919 South Sixth street, his sweetheart, received two letters from him yesterday in which he spoke hopefully of his prospects.

It Was Flood Tide, and for that Ranges

Boatmen at High Bridge noticed yesterday at noon a man walking quickly back and forth near the south railing of the bridge. The wind was sweeping the rain across the bridge at the time. The boatmen saw the man pull his coat and hat off and hang them on one of the lamp posts. Then he ran to the low iron railing, vaulted over it, and threw himself from the bridge. He shot downward twenty feet or more straight as an arrow. Then he began to turn slowly in the air, and when he had nearly reached the river he turned over and over, and struck the river flat on his back. The sound of his contact with the water could be heard a block away. George W. Riley, who has a boat float just

south of the bridge, saw the man jump. He and his brother launched a boat and pulled for the place where the man disappeared. He came to the surface waiving his hands feebly as if to swim. They lifted him into the boat. He sank into the bottom of the boat with a

"My back is broken," he said. They rowed him to the float. A man and woman were him to the float. A man and woman were crossing the bridge when the man jumped, and a train load of passengers had justarrived at the lifting bridge station of the New York and Northern Railroad. Neveral of the passengers say the man jump. They called excitedly to Romadsman John S. Adrian, who was just coming out of the police station. Meantime the Riley brothers had started across the river with the man. The police telegraphed for an ambulance, and carried the man to the police station to await its arrival. The force with which he struck the water had split his wais toat and trousers, and blood flowed from his mouth. The doctors at the Fordham Hospital found that several of his ribs were broken for any that he was suffering from shock.

The man said he was Frederick Gaylord, a laborer, of 17 Renwick street. He told the police that he was married and had three children, but that his wife had deserted him a few days ago. He did not say why.

He was doing well last night, but the doctors could not say whether he would recover.

It was about full flood tide when Gaylord jumped, and to that fact is due his escape from death. In the early spring a man jumped from High Bridge. He was seen by boatmen on Kyle's float, but there was no trace tof him after he struck the river. There was doubt for several days as to whether a man had killed himself or some one had thrown an effigy from the bridge as a loke. The question was settled a few days later by the appearance of the body a short distance from where it went down. He had probably landed in the mudat the bottom and remained there until the action of the tide released the body. crossing the bridge when the man jumped.

Suicide at 68.

John Miller, a tailor, committed suicide yesterday with Paris green at his lodging at 69 Stanton street. He was discharged on July 2, because age had incapacitated him, by Broadway firm for which he had worked for Broadway firm for which he had worked for thirty-five years. Originally he earned \$18 a week, but this dwindled to \$8 before he was discharged. Miller was a devout Catholic, and attended mass in the German church in Third street every Sunday, and, as long as he earned anything, paid 75 cents a week for masses for the repose of the soul of his wife, who died three years ago. Because of his devotion it is supposed he was not responsible when he poisoned himself. He was 68 years old.

Brank Carbolle Acid.

Otto Beiller, a German shoemaker, being out of work and with no money to buy food for his wife and two young children, poisoned himself with carbolic acid at his lodging at nimself with carbolic acid at his lodgling at 307 Avenue C yesterday morning. He died in the ambulance which was called to carry him tothe New York Hospital. Several weeks ago he tried to kill himself with Paris green, but his wife took the poison away from him. The carbolic acid had been bought by his wife for disinfecting purposes.

Cutting Becomes a Professional. Robert L. Cutting, Jr., has been engaged by Manager Frank W. Sanger to play the leading juvenile part in "My Official Wife," which opens in this city in January at some theatre not yet designated. Minnie Seligman, whom young Cutting recently married, will have the leading part. The contract was signed yester-day. The amount of salary is kept secret. After signing the contract Mr. Cutting went to Long Branch.

H. C. Wintringham yesterday laid the kee of a new 4ti-footer for an unknown yachtsman. Her dimensions and plans are as much of a feeret as if they were the key to the fertifications of Paris. It is supposed she is a racer, but whether she is to be finkeel, centrebourd, or keel will not be known till later.



money is promptly retunded. Remarkable terms—but it's a remarkable modeline. All the functional irregularities and weaknesses psculiar to womankind are cared by it. For temographic and other displacements, learing-down sensations, and all funals complaints, it's an unfailing remody. It is a powerful, resterative tonic and nervine, imparting strength and vigor to the whole system.

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from

and regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Pavorite Proscription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results.

Try it, if you're an ailing woman.

You pay only for the good you get.

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A YEW SHOP-WORN TOP BUGGIES, 850 and up. MIDWIFE VANDEVEER ARRESTED.

Mrs. Joseph Riebe Dies in Her House Sous After She Calls There.

About noon yesterday Dr. D. K. Mandeville of 15 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, was hastily summoned to the house of Mrs. Margaret Vandeveer, a licensed midwife, at 378 Dean street. and on his arrival he found a middle-aged and on his arrival he found a middle-aged woman lying on a sofa in the back parlor in convulsions and almost unconscious. Mrs. Vandeveer hurriedly explained that the woman was Mrs. Mary Riebe of 432 West Fortyninth street. New York, and that she had called about an hour before to constitute. While she was the first making a medical examination May be was suddenly selzed with convulsion and her condition became so alarming that she sent for the physician.

Dr. Mandeville failed in his efforts to restore the woman to consciousness or stop the con-

the physician.

Dr. Mandeville failed in his efforts to restore the woman to consciousness or stop the convulsions, and she sank steadily and died at 1% o'clock. Dr. Mandeville notified the police of the Bergen street station, and acting Captain Metcalf wont to the house and placed Mra. Vandeveer under arrost. The prisoner said she had known Mrs. Riebe for thirteen years, and that she had frequently attended her. She emphatically denied that she had been guilty of a criminal operation, or that Mrs. Riebe had engaged her services for such a purpose.

Pending the result of the autopsy, which will be made to day by Dr. A. W. Shepard, and the action of Coroner Rooney, Mrs. Vandeveer has been placed in charge of a police matron at the Congress street station. She is 45 years old, and has been a licensed midwife in Brooklyn for soveral years. She has not been involved in any previous trouble. The dead woman was first taken to the Morgue, but was subsequently removed to Farrell's undertaking rooms in Third avenue and Bergen street. A messenger was sent to this city to notify her husband, Joseph Riebe, a piano tuner. He arrived at the undertaker's shop at a late hour last night, and identified the woman as his wife. He said his wife had had four children, all of whom are living, the youngest being 3 years old, and that she had recently been in poor health. He was ignorant of his wife's object in visiting Mrs. Vandeveer.

Thomas H. Rodman of the law firm of Rodmas and Cogswall died yesterday morning at his home, H6t/Congress street. Brooklyn, in his 71st year. He had been in feeble health for some time, and on Thursday, becoming weak in the bath tub, was severely scalded, being unable to turn off the flow of hot water. The shock which followed was the direct cause of his death. Although a Democrat in national politics, he was an independent in local maters, and frequently affiliated with the Republicans. He once served as an independent Democratic Alderman from the Birth ward and was also the Supervisor from that ward for one term. In 1873, when Gov. Dix removed Winchester Britton from the office of District Attorney, Mr. Rodman was appointed to fill out the unexpired torm. He supported 8eth Low in both of his successful campaigns for Mayor. Mr. Rodman retired from active professional and political life seven or eight years ago. He was a graduate of Princeton College. He was a trustee of the Long Island College Hospital and connected with several financial institutions. He leaves two sons. Thomas H. Rodman, Jr., and William Dudley Rodman.

The Rev. James E. McAvoy, rector of St. Leo's Church in Irvington, N. J., died yesterday afternoon at the residence of his brothers in law, Owen Ryan, 240% Sixth street. Jersey City. He was born in Ireland forty-six years ago. He was a brother of the late William McAvoy, who was Surrogate of Hudson county for one term, was elected for a second term, and who died a few months after his election. The brothers were engaged in the stationery business in New York until about ten years ago, when William became interested in politics and James went to Seton Hall Seminary to study for the priesthood. He was ordained six years ago in Newark, and after two years' service there he was assigned to Bt. Leo's Church in Irvington. He has been alling for several months from spinal disease. The funeral services will be held in St. Mary's Church, Jersey City, on Tuesday morning.

Georgie Reignolds a well-known actress, is dead in North Adams, Mass. She was a sister of the famous Kate Reignol his home, 1160 Congress street, Brooklyn, in his 71st year. He had been in feeble health for

Eugene Parker, for many years connected with Irish movements in this city, and the organizer of sthe Manhattan branch of the Trish National League, died on Wednesday at Amityville, L. L. where he was spending a short vacation. He was well known in the building trade in this city, being a member of the firm of Loonle & Parker. Histuneral will take place from St. Laurence Church, Eightyfourth street and Park avenue at 10 o'clock this morning.

James Carroll of the firm of Carroll. Adams & Co., shoe manufacturers of Baltimors & Co., shoe manufacturers of Baltimors dropped dead in his office yesterday. He had complained to no one about feeling ill. He was seated at his desk in his private office when heart failure seized him. Mr. Carroll was in his 74th year, and was well known in commercial and banking circles. A widowand five children survive him.

Isaac O. Horton died on Thursday at 218 Graene avenue, Brooklyn, in his 62d year. He had been engaged in the building and real estate business until a few years ago. He had been a delegate to the Republican General Commettee from the Twentieth ward. He leav. 5 a so 1 and daughter.

They Will Obey the Injunction.

Austin. Aug. 26.—The papers in the Federal injunction suit granted by Judge McCormick at Dallas on Monday were formally served on at Dallas on Monday were formally served on Chairman Reagan and the other Railway Commissioners yesterday afternoon. Chairman heagan stated that in obedience to the injunction the Commission would not further interfere with the four roads concerned in procuring the injunction. The Commission will ge on as formerly, making rates for the roads act included in the injunction.

Still Hope for Daniel Dougherty.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.-The condition of Daniel Dougherty is such that the attending physicians, Drs. sickler and Wood, do not give up hope entirely. Mr. Dougherty is now suffering from nervous prostration, which was superinduced by an attack of the grip.



Completely furnishes a room. A comfortable, clean, wall ventilited Red. Drossing Case Childonniers. Deak and Washintandin one for conformal time. Occupying less than half the room of second furnished bedieted ventiling proof; handsome; durable \$500; 2008 references. Write for illustrated catalogue.